

New York Tribune
First to Last—the Truth: News-Editorials—Advertisements
Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations
THURSDAY, AUGUST 4, 1921
Published by New York Tribune, Inc., a New York Corporation, 10 Nassau Street, New York, N. Y.
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Printed at the New York Tribune Press, 10 Nassau Street, New York, N. Y.

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Sniping
Judge Haskell, of Brooklyn; Major La Guardia, President of the Board of Aldermen, and former Senator Bennett, who has claims to be regarded as a perpetual Majority candidate, have sniped their several hats into the ring as contestants against Major Curran in the Republican primaries.

Such action is the privilege of these gentlemen. They are responsible to nobody except themselves and that general opinion which decent men respect. But to have a privilege and to make use of it are different things. It may be respectfully asked what idea or ideas are behind this trio of candidacies and what may be their practical consequences.

Call the roll, beginning with Judge Haskell. He says he is as much opposed to Tammany misrule as any one. But his candidacy raises another matter, namely, the question of Federal prohibition. And it involves no violent assumption to say that he expects his special Aaron's rod will swallow his rival and bases his hope of success on his outspokenness.

The Haskell candidacy thus is not honest or fair to New York; not honest, because Judge Haskell is well aware his election would not repeal the Eighteenth Amendment—that the Volstead act is a national and not a local measure. Calvin Coolidge when he vetoed a beer bill said he did so because he would not pretend that a Massachusetts law could expunge a part of the Federal Constitution. Next year, when a new Congress is to be chosen, the prohibition issue will be germane, but it is not, and cannot be, in a municipal election.

His candidacy is not fair to New York because it will tend to obscure the real business of the year—that is, the expulsion of Hylandism. It will divert public attention from the rounding up of Tammany. It will thus assist Tammany, which always finds the fishing good when waters are troubled.

The idea behind the candidacy of Major La Guardia is less clear. It looks to some degree like personal ambition without regard to public interests. Impulsiveness and a liking for conspicuousness may be promoting factors. We don't know as to this, but we do know that Major La Guardia represents no good principle that Major Curran does not more completely and notably represent. The town has a warm feeling for this gallant aviator who carried good news to his beloved Italy, but his army experience must have taught him that there cannot be two commanders in chief at the same time.

As to former Senator Bennett, it may be said he is of the familiar type of reformer which has too much ego in its cosmos. He is temperamentally recalcitrant, congenitally an enemy of team work, and must have his own exact way if he is to refrain from biting and scratching as a mischief-maker.

The three may be expected to hear the charge that they are sniping. If they are not sniping why does Tammany smile and cheer them on?

Honoring an Artist
The dollar chasers of America, it is said, have no appreciation of the beautiful. The charge has been so reiterated that many are led to believe it.

Other peoples have cultured amusements; we have fox-trotting, a literature of the trolley car, sign painters as artists, and in music rolls and records and the mechanics of the pianola and the phonograph have destroyed whatever artistic spirit we ever had. So runs the familiar indictment.

assumption that an American cares nothing for art or artists, and lives and is gathered to his fathers with total deafness. Our superior persons understand and are in sympathy with every land but their own. Why is it?

The Way to Get Out
In the judgment of The Tribune one of the most helpful, most encouraging things that the Congress can do in the interest of Yankee shipping, and that it should do without delay, is to put on passage the Edmonds amendment to the merchant marine act of 1920, providing for the disestablishment of the army and navy transport services and limitation of the competitive activities of the government-owned Panama Steamship Company.

Too long have the army and navy been permitted to cut the throat of our merchantmen. Too long have they been permitted to compete with our sea-venturing business.

The Edmonds bill is still in committee. Representatives of the army and navy and the Panama company have put their views of it upon record, and now spokesmen of the shipping world, whose losses, whose deficits, cannot be made good by appropriations of public money, are about to give their side of the story.

And theirs is a tale. As it is unfolded it will lead, we trust, to the enlightenment in particular of one Rufus Hardy, a Representative of Texas, and a member of the committee. When the gentlemen who represent such states as Texas and Iowa and Missouri and our great internal domain begin to think in terms of ships we are going to get somewhere at sea again; not until then.

At the opening of the hearing on the bill Mr. Hardy, putting himself in opposition to the views of Mr. Edmonds, disclosed the fact that he had been a passenger on a government transport.

"For instance," said Mr. Hardy in defense, "on the trip we took, to be perfectly frank about it, we paid \$1.75 per capita for our bed and board, and we were given to understand that that paid all the expenses incurred by the government by reason of our going."

The gentleman from Texas is due to learn that that \$1.75 a day that he in his innocence believed paid "all the expenses" was about half the daily wage of the man who served his morning coffee. He is due to learn that ships cost even the American government something to build, and that they must be kept in repair, and that they must be manned and that they must burn coal or oil to move from port to port upon the seas. And in addition he is to learn that besides taking into account all of these items the private ship owner must struggle with interest charges on the capital invested in his vessels, with insurance, with tonnage dues, with wharfage and port fees and a thousand and one other things, not forgetting some return for his venture and effort.

The army is operating a line to Antwerp, a line to Panama, a line to Manila and a line to Alaska. The navy has a line in the Atlantic and one in the Pacific. Let merchant lines take their places. Let the un-economic competition cease. There will be merchant ships to replace them, ships to further our commerce and relations abroad, ships that we shall need against such an hour as found us in 1914 bereft of ships.

Britain got rid of her government transports in the '70s. Japan lets her merchantmen do her carrying. Germany in the fullness of her strength employed them.

The Edmonds bill is one way of getting the government out of business. And the best way we know of getting out is to get out.

Upper Silesia Again
The Upper Silesian question is to come before the Allied Supreme Council next week. It is one of the evil legacies of the peace conference, which yielded to bad counsels when it decided to keep open a source of irritation and conflict for two years or more, instead of drawing a frontier line at once. The experts in the Polish Boundary Commission made a unanimous recommendation to the Council of Four. But their recommendation was unfortunately set aside for a policy of let's wait and see.

France has wanted to reinforce her Upper Silesian contingent. The Allies didn't have enough troops in the plebiscite area to keep order when the Korfanty rising occurred. They were powerless for a long time to control either Korfanty or Hofer. The Allied garrison is still inadequate. But the other Allies were unwilling to have France act alone and insisted that the dispatch of a reinforcement must be authorized by the council, which is the proper body to arrange with Berlin for the transportation of Allied forces across Germany.

If the council doesn't make a boundary decision, it will probably have to increase the Silesian garrison. There are signs, however, that Germany isn't as keen as she was for forcing an issue with Poland over the political partition of Upper Silesia. Many German politicians are beginning to realize that Poland is a promising market. A member

of the Wirth government is reported as saying recently: "We fear Poland's disorganization and the famished border people more than we do Poland's expansionist ambition. We are seeking the re-establishment of trade relations with the Poles and would prefer compromising on the Upper Silesian issue to a continued unsettled state."

The situation is not as critical as it was a couple of months ago, when national passions were deeply stirred. The Allies pledged themselves to draw a boundary line. If they cannot draw one, they may at least work out some arrangement by which the economic resources of the disputed region remain accessible equally to Poland and Germany.

Russia's Disease
According to an official report of the Department of Commerce, based on figures published by the Bolshevik press, the pig iron production of Russia in 1920 was 2 per cent of the production of the ante-Bolshevik years.

Twenty-four provinces of Russia produced surpluses of grain before the revolution; now only four have surpluses. The decrease in area planted to grain is in excess of 50 per cent. The peasant has land, but will not sow it. He is not sure the crop will be his.

The usable locomotives of Russia have decreased from 19,106 to about 5,000. To get material for main lines rails of local lines are torn up. What supplies Russia has are locked in the places of their origin.

Russia's misery flows from political causes. The tree of communism has borne fruit according to its kind. Philanthropy will alleviate the starvation but will not remove its cause. The remedy must be in the establishment of a political system that does not war with sound economics and the unshakable habits of the human animal.

At Riga Senator France is reported to have verbally attacked Colonel Ryan, of the Red Cross, accusing him of having helped foment the Cronstadt rising. The accusation, considering its source, is presumptively untrue, but if true Colonel Ryan has no reason to feel ashamed. He can plead that his sympathy for the poor Russian people led him to act, and say that if the rising had succeeded there would be less need today for the ministrations of the Red Cross and the Hoover organization. When will silly babbling about Russia cease and a clear recognition come of the way effectively to help her?

The New A. E. F.
A new A. E. F. sailed for France on the George Washington yesterday. Two hundred and fifty representatives of the American Legion from all parts of the Union are returning to France to revisit the battlefields and liberated regions as the guests of the government of France. The people of Lorraine have invited them to the unveiling of a monument in honor of the soldier dead of America at Flirey, and the legionaries are to be received by President Millerand, Premier Briand and Marshal Foch. Various cities of France—the camping grounds of the doughboys, Blois, Bordeaux and Brest among others—will welcome the Legion with ceremony.

Four years and a month have passed since the first company of Americans marched through Paris, filling France with a new hope. Oh, the unforgettable glory and splendor of that coming! What did it matter that the marchers were only a handful! The Stars and Stripes flew on French soil. Its guard was to become more numerous than the myriads of Nereides. The sojourn was for two years. Then the boys, the war won, flowed peacefully back.

The new A. E. F. has started on its mission of peace. As its members place a wreath on the headstone of the Unknown Soldier, as they visit the cemeteries where their comrades lie, they will ponder the importance of preserving the bond between France and America. They will realize that unless this bond is kept firm the enemy of 1918 may dare to come again. Peace, peace; there is no end to the talk of it; but how can it be secured except by the close association of the nations which bore the brunt of the war? So France is wise in laying foundations of friendship on bases more enduring than paper documents can be—on the perpetuation of associations developed in the World War.

Miss Austin's Rejoinder
Mary Austin is not only qualified to write about women in spite of the fact that she is one herself, but because her training has apparently done much to relieve her of prejudices. In short, Miss Austin's article in the current Bookman treats woman much more scientifically and philosophically than woman was so recently treated by Mr. Hergesheimer in his Yale Review article, in which he declared that "literature in the United States is being strangled by a petticoat."

Miss Austin says in effect that within a comparatively recent period in our history women have been

making discoveries about themselves. They have discovered that women "whose shirtwaists stick out as much in the back as in front" are no longer essential to conventions of women collegians (quite the contrary); that personal endowment may easily, with women as with men, be the background of achievement, and that woman's defects, so far as her place in the new social structure is concerned, are due to her "incompletely realized sense of form."

Woman, because she takes things personally, has a habit, according to Miss Austin, of "short-circuiting all her process in view of her experience as the center of the family group."

Among so many variously expressed opinions about women it would be the height of folly to pass judgment. Perhaps, however, what Lady Mary Wortley Montagu said upon this interesting subject may be apropos: "I have never in all my various travels seen but two sorts of people, and those very like one another; I mean men and women."

Kenesaw Mountain Landis, who is a judge himself, does not formally set aside the verdict in the baseball cases, but as referee extraordinary and umpire plenipotentiary purposes to take no chances, and the boys are not to play. Not guilty, but don't encourage others to be similarly innocent.

Caruso

Passing of the World's Greatest Tenor—The Singer and the Man

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Those who recall the feeling of almost personal bereavement when the news was flashed that "Charles Dickens is Dead" will understand how all who love singing everywhere feel at the passing of Enrico Caruso, the world's greatest tenor.

There were great singers in opera and concert before Caruso, and there will be in the days to come, but few have reached the hearts and captivated the minds of the public as he did by the melody of his voice and his histrionic genius. It will be a pleasing memory of the after years to be able to recall that wonderful voice—as perfect an organ of vocal utterance as has been given within the memory of those now living—and it will make thousands who never heard it bless again the inventor of the phonograph, which brings home the sound of the songs, but alas, cannot reproduce the mesmerism and personality of the singer.

D. HAVELOCK FISHER.
Pompton Lakes, N. J., Aug. 2, 1921.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: In the death of Enrico Caruso the world loses not only its foremost singer, but a very remarkable man as well. Caruso was beloved by those who knew him quite as much for his many kind and generous acts, as for his great artistry. He was a conscientious worker, and never "disappointed" if it were possible to avoid so doing.

I had the privilege of being on the stage the last night he sang in public—Christmas Eve, 1920. Those who were in close contact with the great tenor that evening will long remember his fine exhibition of grit and courage. Suffering greatly from throat and lung infection, he struggled bravely through the difficult role of Eliazar, in Halevy's "La Juive," rather than disappoint his many friends and admirers who had come to hear him. Those who were there came away with a feeling of deep respect for Enrico Caruso the man.

WILLIAM NEWMAN CHEW.
Brooklyn, Aug. 2, 1921.

No Bonus, but Soldiers First

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: My husband served in the late war, first as captain and then major, thereby losing his position in the business world. This caused us to sell our home, and we are not entirely re-established yet, but neither of us believes in the bonus, and we think President Harding did just right. A few hundred dollars would be small help to each individual, but would only be adding to the fearful debt that the country is staggering under now.

But I do believe that a strong sentiment of gratitude and loyalty should be felt in the hearts of all in America to-day. As soon as the khaki was off so was all feeling for those who served and sacrificed. The war was over—no further use for them. Give the preference in business to the man who stayed in during the war.

A young man last fall was tried for the murder of a police officer. While the evidence was not conclusive, it was positive he had been willing to die for his country, and had had an honorable discharge from the army. But did that make any difference to the jury? No, indeed. No nonsense about an ex-soldier—kill him. And about the same idea in business.

The country should give the preference wherever possible to those who served. The sentiment of the country should still be with them. But toward the wounded all the people and the government should err on the side of prodigality.

C. L. BUCKLEY.
Tendry, N. J., Aug. 1, 1921.

Looking Backward

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Scanning again Charles Felton Pidgin's Blenmerhasset, one reads of Aaron Burr's arrival in Boston, whence "it took five days to send a letter and receive a reply from New York." That was in 1812.

Recently a missive reached this city from Connecticut in a like period, one from as far as Yonkers was delivered in six days and an insured parcel post package sped in safety from New York to Jersey City in just one month, elapsed time.

A century and more seems not to have brought about an especially notable advance in the celerity of the mails.

GEORGE TAGGART.
Paterson, N. J., Aug. 1, 1921.

The Conning Tower

The Italics Are George Macdonald's (And the Broadway answers are Marc Connelly's)

Where did you come from, baby dear?
The Chorus Equity sent me here.

Where did you get those eyes so blue?
I mixed No. 5 with some No. 2.

What makes the light in them sparkle and spin?
That's the belladonna I just dropped in.

Where did you get that little tear?
That's glycerine. Gosh, you're a dumb-bell, dear!

What makes your forehead so smooth and high?
A rubber gimmick that I apply.

What makes your cheek like a warm white rose?
Alabama, for the chin and nose.

Whence came that three-cornered smile of bliss?
I used court plaster to get me this.

Where did you get this nearly ear?
There's lots of us bringing them out this year.

Where did you get those arms and hands?
Hustling my baggage at one-night stands.

How did they all just come to be you?
There's nothing publicity men can't do.

But how did you come to us, you dear?
I must have been cuckoo... I exit here.

In that there Ought to Be a Law against uncut pages we agree with our editorial co-slave. And with dozens of unenforced laws in the statute book (if that's what they are in) we are lifting our shrill tenor in a plea for new laws. There Ought, for example, to be a Law making it a misdemeanor to make the sleeves of ready-made shirts longer than seventy-five inches.

It is G. S. K.'s notion that a law should be drafted to the effect that manufacturers should stamp chocolates with their contents. "Cream-Detour" would be a great time-saving stamp.

The Groaning Beard
But most, of all that ilk,
How I do hate hot milk!

"Among those who criticize the decisions of every administration," writes that statistics hound, Dr. Sigmund Spaeth, "there must be a fair percentage of the people who hesitate in the doorway of a subway car while the traffic piles up behind them."

TRAVELING STUFF
Sir: It is interesting to learn, as I was interested to learn this morning from Ed Kootz, champion ax swinger of the Maine woods, while Ed was chopping up Big Spencer Mountain after chopping it down—It is interesting to learn, I say, that through-out eleven months of the year about all the better axmen employed by the big lumbering companies hold down city jobs reading copy on the newspapers and magazines.

Ed, incidentally, used to be head of the copy desk on The Herald of the old days, and still wears the medal he was awarded for improving Buffalo Bill's name from "Buffalo Bill" to "Buffalo Bill."

FRANK WARD O'MALLEY.
Charley Bratten's Camps, Maine.

It may have been, as Judge Friend said, a just verdict that acquitted the Seven against Thebes; but the news of the whistling and cheering that accompanied the announcement of the verdict filled us with dismay. Of course, it is doubtful whether Eddie Cicotte's first thought, when he said he'd throw the ball out of the park if necessary, was of the public; he did it, as he said, for the wife and the kids. He thought of himself, not of the public; and if his intention was not to defraud the public, he was, as we understand the case, innocent. For seven men weak enough to fall for an alleged plot to throw a so-called World Series we have compassion; but they certainly do not merit the joyous support of the sport-loving public.

Though we sometimes wonder what percentage of a baseball crowd is sport-loving.

What we should like to print are the true and literal opinions of Mr. Eddie Collins and Mr. Dickie Kerr on the acquittal of their former teammate.

Poem in the Manner of Dorothy Parker
I hate Goff.
It ruins my disposition.
TONY ZSUPNIK.

Ever so many contris appear to think that Placius, the author of "Tosca," in Tuesday's Tower, deserves the 1921 watch. And although he won the 1912 prize, too, it is possible this year's guerdon will be his.

The Romantic West
[From the Phoenix (Ahl.) Gazette]
MY WIFE has left my house and board and I will not be responsible for any of her further acts. Jas. R. Brinkley.

JAS. R. BRINKLEY'S wife left his house for non-support. He married her for money.—A. M. BRINKLEY.

If William Rose Benet should present the star of "The Tenor" with a rabbit, and he should like to write a song about it, all we'd be willing to give him is the title: Bill Benet gave a bunny to Miss Binney.

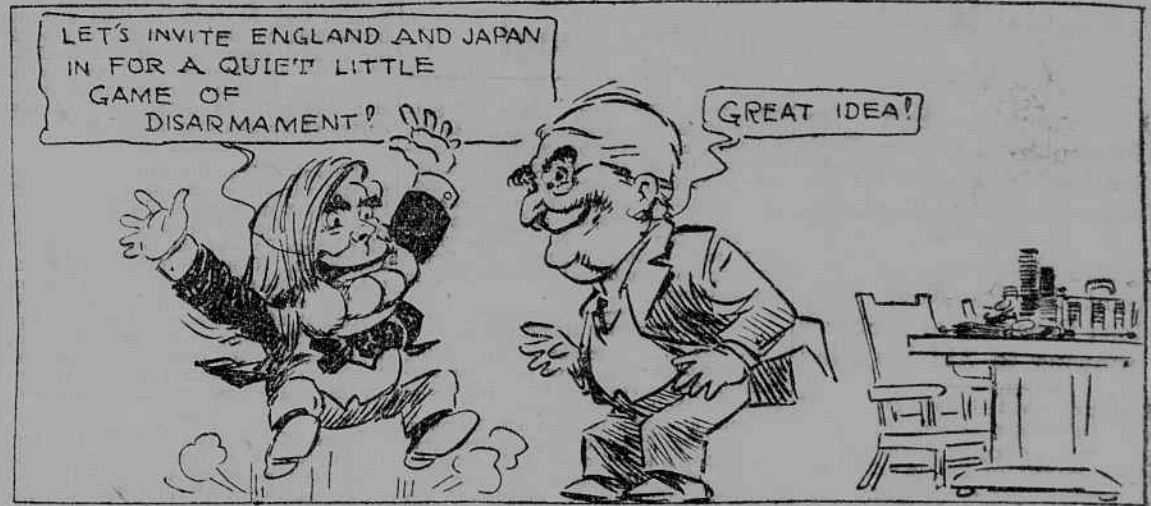
Society News

Mrs. Max Grab, and son and daughter Are visiting relations in Pentwater; While Mr. Max Grab is again a-Spending the summer in Vienna.

Pentwater, Mich. MRS. MAX GRAB.
Miss Edna Ferber of the literary clique
Long's Peak, Colo. E. F.

Well, Ed Lowry writes The World that he, for one, didn't write The Mirrors of Washington. . . . Maybe it was written by Arthur Stanwood Pier.
Or Montague Glass, F. P. A.

MR. BORAH'S LITTLE STAG PARTY



United Behind Curran

Response of the City Press in Support of the "Save New York" Ticket

(From The Times)

The prolonged and wearying labors of the fusion committee have had a happy ending in the unanimous agreement to recommend Major Henry H. Curran as the candidate for the mayoralty. That he has solid qualifications for the office will not be denied even by his enemies. He has had experience in city affairs, and the various offices in which he has already served must have given him unusual knowledge of municipal business. Moreover, he has shown himself to be a man of energy and industry. He has an engaging personality and is independent minded. He is fit to be Mayor, and in the City Hall will not be any man's man.

It is obvious, however, that much more work has to be done before his nomination is made certain and before his campaign can be entered upon with justified hope. There are still many lions in the way. The most loud roaring of them are in Brooklyn, where it is still a grave question whether the Republican primaries may not be raided and carried against Major Curran. A great test of the sincerity of Republican leaders will come in the effort to make him really the candidate of the united anti-Tammany and non-partisan movement.

It would be foolish to deny that the fusion campaign began in a disappointing way. But there is plenty of time to overcome the initial errors and the unfortunate personal and political squabbles which, for a time, chilled public interest. In the weeks that remain it should be possible to bring about a real solidarity of opinion and of effort among those who wish to redeem the city from the reproach under which it has too long rested. There can be no real and triumphant fusion against Tammany until all those who feel the disgrace of a government that misrepresents and injures the city unite wholeheartedly in order to remove it.

A Winning Ticket

(From The Evening Post)

In naming Borough President Curran for Mayor and Senator Lockwood for Comptroller the coalitionists have presented a ticket which ought to win the vote of every man and woman who prefers good government to bad. The record of each man, as Mr. Curran said yesterday about his own, is an open book, and the real platform "is already made by that record."

All that the city desires is the kind of service which Mr. Curran is giving here and Senator Lockwood has been giving at Albany. The intelligent and honest management of which the city is assured at their hands would be a most agreeable awakening from the nightmare of misgovernment from which the city has been suffering under Hyland. Let the coalitionists complete this part of their work by choosing an acceptable man for President of the Board of Aldermen, and they will have made an excellent start toward victory.

That victory must be a double victory. First the coalition ticket must win in the primaries and then it must triumph in the election. Of the first victory there should be no doubt.

Then will come the final stage of the contest—the fight against Hyland or whoever is the Tammany nominee. The prime requisite for victory on

this field is a common-sense plan of campaign vigorously carried out. Tammany will exert itself to throw dust into the eyes of the voters by talking about the traction bill and any other happening at Albany which is not as popular as it might be in New York. It will do its best to turn the attention of the public away from Mayor Hyland. In this attempt it will be well advised, for the people of this city have not found that the Mayor improved upon acquaintance. Tammany will raise a loud cry about home rule. The way to get home rule is to elect officials who are capable of ruling. It will be the task of the anti-Tammany forces to remind the voters of this fact and to hold their opponents to the real issue, which is good government in New York. Upon that issue the Curran-Lockwood ticket should win a sweeping victory.

Only One Question Now

(From The Herald)

Before the anti-Tammany voter of New York there is no question now, with the fusion ticket in the field, of how much better might have been done or might not have been done. There is no question of whether there was bigger and stronger timber in the community or whether there was not. There is no question of whether different men would have been willing to run or whether they would not run.

There is no question of whether the names finally decided on by the coalition committee might have been more judiciously placed on the ticket, this one here, that one there, rather than the way it is. There is no question as to how it was done or why it was done.

For you, Mr. Anti-Tammany Voter, now that it is done, there is only one question. It is, Do you want more of Murphy and Hyland and their ways, or don't you?

Do you want more of their mismanagement to complete their business wreck of the city's affairs, which are your affairs? Do you want more of their ruinous waste and squander of your money to keep the great municipal treasury as bare as a bankrupt's till?

Do you want more of their high taxes, which go to make high rents? Do you want more of their brazen record of schoolhouses unbuild and unrepaid and school teachers not only underpaid but unpaid, while Beindellism grows fat with graft?

Do you want more of all that, and can you stand more of it, or do you want a new deal?

This is the whole question now. Mr. Anti-Tammany Voter, it is up to you!

Good Platform for Good Man

(From The Globe)

New York Republicans have two good reasons for voting for Major Curran in the primaries on September 13. The first is they want to see an end of Hylandism, which is possible only through a genuine fusion effort. The second is that Major Curran is better fitted for the job than any of his Republican opponents—better fitted both by native endowment of character and by long and intimate connection with the city government. To know New York City's municipal problem is almost a lifetime's task; and there is

no substitute for that expert knowledge in an occupant of the Mayor's chair. Since Mr. Curran is the only Republican with a ghost of a chance of winning, party members ought to rejoice that they can vote for him with a clear conscience for his own sake. In particular, Brooklyn Republicans ought to rejoice; for if they should now fail to support the fusion candidate their action would not only return Hyland to office but would be tantamount to admitting something they have always denied—that Tammany is capable of entering the eastern borough and doing effective work there.

The fusionists have achieved one-half of the formula of success. They have a good man. What is now needed is a good platform. The coalition committee's suggestions, made public some days ago, are probably too radical for most of the fusion leaders; but it would be a serious blunder to err in the other direction and produce a document so conservative that it would drive independent liberals out of the fusion ranks.

A Fortunate Choice

(From The World)

In the unanimous selection of Henry H. Curran as the fusion candidate for Mayor, the coalition committee has made a fortunate choice.

Mr. Curran is Mayor-size, fully qualified by ability, by character, by training, by experience and by knowledge of city affairs for the office. What is equally to the point, he has been right on every issue of municipal government which will enter into the campaign.

With united and honest Republican support Mr. Curran can beat Mayor Hyland. There can be no doubt as to where the great mass of independent Democrats will stand. The Tammany-Herst combination can keep Mayor Hyland in the City Hall for another four years only by Republican votes.

Mr. Curran deserves the unanimous support of his party. He deserves the unanimous support of all independents and of all citizens who desire to see the government of the City of New York rescued from the miserable condition into which it has fallen as a result of Hyland ignorance and Hyland incompetence.

Republican Obligation

(From The Brooklyn Daily Eagle)

Henry H. Curran has the qualities needed to make a good Mayor. A man of high principles, intellectually well-endowed, soundly educated, experienced in public life, he deserves the confidence and support of every voter who desires a change in the present methods of city administration. Mr. Curran's political strength was revealed when, after two years of the existing city government, he redeemed the borough administration of Manhattan from Tammany's control. Running then as a Republican, he received many thousands of independent votes. The first obligation resting upon Mr. Curran's supporters is to make certain of his success in the Republican primaries. He cannot hope to be elected Mayor if he fails to receive the Republican nomination. The organized strength of the party is practically assured to him in every borough but Brooklyn, and here his success is questioned only because of factional differences which are stimulating rival candidacies.